THREE CENTS PER COPY.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1893.

FAMOUS TURF-MEN.

Those Who Have Picked the Winners During the Past Season.

RECKONED AMONG THE LUCKY ONES.

Pittsburg "Phil," Mike Dwyer, Dick Croker, J. R. Keene, McDonald, Corbet, Jones, Gidson, and Daly.

correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.) NEW YORK, October 20,-The racing profitable one for the professional The season's winnings of Pittsthil would be regarded as a handfortune by a man of more modest Phil, whose name is George and who, as his sobriquet indicates, dent of Pittsburg, has been for years past probably the heaviest daring better on the turf. He the horses for the last thirteen is to-day worth \$250,000, all of has gathered since 1880 by judier great race-tracks. His slim well-known to race-goers and horses in the same manner oker interests himself in the n as a means of livelihood his knowledge of rallroad and on to public form. From the yearling is sold Phil never ts noted and marked down ters of an inferior class-the on in good lumps, and is der horses, and days pass



prominent seat on the grandracing stass in hand, closely the horses under supervision ontest. When the time is section he bets his money and ses with the utmost sang frold. iiii acquired his title several in a Chicago pool-room. Pitts-too slow to suit his tastes, and to see some life, he went to and invariably replied "Phil" to if "Name sir," from the auction-wonderful success set the town ars. "Who was he?" He was who?" "Don't know. He is a " and that was all the infor-inquisitive received. He has known as Pittsburg Phil. He followed by a horde of small ben he appears in the eager to know which animal ing. His influence with this great that not many years s approached by a western warer who offered him a very to make "stiff" or crooked for to mislead those who folther to mislead those who fol-phil is as honest as the sun and refused the offer with scorn, betting men, he is a trifle su-and has his mascots—two of fact. One is a small golden other, and just now favored a gold horseshoe. The present been a good one for the youth-from the Keystone State, and

DARING BETTER. shug Phil. Mike Dwyer, of the of Dwyer Brothers, is, I suppost daring better on the turf, by quits the turf in the fall a many thousands of dollars is pocket, and this year has ception to the rule, He is a semplary habits. He never the taste of tobacco is un-him. He doesn't gamble, ex-ress, and until his wife die-ago, there was no more de-attentive husband in America. his evenings at home with and rises at daybreak to is horses. Personally he is a greeable man; in business he is shrewd and exacting. who have had occasion to that he is open-handed to a those who are deserving or ds. A few years ago he and owned a meat-stall in a marokiyn, and they own it yet, ames have become almost a word on account of their success on the turf. They such a mark in the racing bey are almost looked upor but after a few days' asso-them, and carefully looking ie, it is apparent that there surrounding their achieve simply buy the best horses, it prices for them, and then

from the Keystone State, and

estimated at \$125,000.

HIS OWN HORSES. er bets chiefly on his own that his success is in any to luck he is always prompt are successful." said he the levause we make racing our



WYER, OF RACING FAME. and give personal supervision over the weak of the personal supervision over the weak of t

our horses under the best possible condi-tions. We never ask a trainer what our horses can do. We make it a business to know ourselves just exactly the shape they are in. In other words, we do this business just exactly as we do any other. Ever since we began to run horses we have applied to it exactly the same busi-ness rules that are inneparable from a successful conduct of any business mat-ter. If we did the way some men do we wouldn't have any stable at all. If we



RICHARD CROKER.

RICHARD CROKER,
drove down to the stables just before the
races and looked our stock over, and then
went over to the track and amused ourselves for the afternoon and returned to
New York in the evening, it would not
be a great while before somebody else
would have our horses, because we are
obliged to accumulate our bank account
from the Performance of the animals we
buy, train, and run. The wealthy men obliged to accumulate our bank account from the performance of the animals we buy, train, and run. The wealthy men with capital are content with the sport and comfort they get out of their stables, and have the resources to replenish them, whether they make money or not. It has become, a proper thing to talk of the Dwyers' luck. There is no chance in whatever success we may have. It has simply come from hard work and attention to business."

Richard Croker, the grim and stlent chief of Tammany Hall, who is reputed to be the partner of the Dwyers, has distinguished himself as a boid and successful bettor during the past season. He has backed his own stable heavily in the betting ring and his wagers on other horses have been large and numerous. His winnings for the season are said to exceed \$50,000 and the amount his own horses have carned him must be double that sum. Mr. Croker is what is known

horses have earned him must be dodone that sum. Mr. Croker is what is known as a good loser, and accepts his losses and gains with equal indifference. The senson's winnings of James R. Keene, Fred. Waulbaum and Green Morris have been large and Theodore Walton, the "Plunger" of former days, has made apply of the first of locky dashes on the furt. mmier of lucky dashes on the turf. FULL CONFIDENCE.

One of the shrewdest men connected with the betting ring is J. E. McDonald, who during the past five years has forged rapbily to the front. His clear-cut, coloriess face bespeaks firmness, and shrewdness and full confidence in his own abilities. Though still in the early thirties he is regarded as the leader of the ring; and regarded as the leader of the ring; and his advice is sought by men who were racing before he was born. Three years ago Mr. McDonald planned and executed one of these coups which can only be accomplished once in a lifetime. He bought a mare called Daisy Woodruff out West, trained her in secret and sprang her on the public one day at Morris Park. Nobody had ever heard of Daisy Woodruff. No one knew her owners or her trainer. There were sixteen horses in the race, and the bookmakers opened the betting by quoting 100 to 1 against Daisy Woodruff.

BEGINS TO POUR IN.

ruff when she went to the post, was the not favorite. She led from start to finish and won in a canter by half a dozen lengths. At least \$125,000 were taken out of the ring by the backers of Daisy Woodruff.

of the ring by the backers of Dalsy Woodruff.

McDonald is a student by nature and has made horses his life study. The night before an important race is to be run he studies the conditions of the rare and the previous running of the different horses as given in the Turf Guide for several years back, and the American Stud Book. He rises at daybreak, carefully times the work of the horses himself, and when he mounts his box in the afternoon he has full and accurate information as to the work in hand. The same amount of intellect and energy turned into any other channel of life would make success, and McDonald would probably he a leading merchant, broker, or speculator if he had adopted another business. But there is a fascination about the race-track as there is about printer's ink or about life behind where the footlights glitter, and once a turf better, always a better-if the money lasts.



J. E. M'DONALD.

or his fortune. He is popularly believed to be worth a quarter of a million. He has various interests outside of the race-track, but the absorbing question of picking the one horse that can run faster than the other horses employs most of his time and energies.

HIS PARTNER. Mattle Corbett, the partner of McDonald Mattie Corbett, the partner of McDonaid, is easily the most popular man connected with the eastern turf. Corbett and McDonaid are inseparable. They bet together, eat together, travel together and it a pinch would unquestionably fight together, end yet they are totally different in their mental characteristics. There are few better judges of horses than Mattie Corbett and when he advises a friend to put

bett, and when he advises a friend to put own "a good bet" the friend, if he is wise in his generation, accepts the advice

blindly.

As before stated, McDonald carefully keeps his business affairs to himself, but there is little doubt that he and his partner have closed the season with a hand-some balance in bank to their favor. With McDonald, as with the Dwyers, it is not fuck, but good horse sense, fine judgment, exceptional sources of information and close attention to business that insure success.

A NEW PLUNGER.

Robert Aiken is a comparatively new man among the plungers. He has only been plunging a year or two. He is young, nervous-looking, muscular, with the intense look of the speculative American, and he will bet on anything from the toss of a coin to the turn of a card. One day in Jerome Park two years ago Aiken drove out in a cab and the driver gave him a check for identification. There were three numbers on the check, and Aiken, picking up the programme, marked off these three numbers. The horses won, and Aiken who played them, quit the day 5,600 winner. He is regarded as the luckiest man in the ring, and there are innumerable stories of how he has run a "shoestring" up to "big money." Personally, he is a typical American bester,

long-limbed, intensely nervous, keen gray eyes, elongated siender features, quick of wit, and with a burning, restless, un-quenchable desire to risk all his own pos-sessions to obtain even a portion of some other man's.

other man's,

A HARD WORKER.

Orlando Jones is the man to whom all the plungers turn when they want to make a bet in the ring. He accepts their bets, big or little, and stands to win or lose a fortune every day. But he "bets in his book," and very rarely is his money seen floating about the ring. When Dwyer sends in a commission of \$25,000 on one of his horses, Mr. Jones has first chance at it, and he usually says "I take it." Jones was a heavy loser last season, but this season has more than recouped his losses, and he is now looked upon as one of the fortunate ones. He is a hard worker, a close student of horses, and he has an unusually valuable turf connection. David Gideon and his partner, John Daly, are among the heaviest betters in the ring. Mr. Gideon is not as impulsive as Mr. among the heaviest betters in the ring.
Mr. Gideon is not as impulsive as Mr.
Daly, and he bets more carefully.
"When I put down a bet I like to pick
it up arain," says Mr. Gideon, and he
usually does pick it up. He is one of the
best judges of form at the track, and his
information is always worth having. Gideon and Daly have won a round million in the betting ring during the last
three years. three years.

THE STARTER. One of the most interesting men con-nected with the turf is James F. Cald-well, the famous starter of runners, for whose services the Board of Control for years paid \$25,000 annually. He is a tail, large-boned Kentuckian, who took to

orress as naturally as a duck takes to water, and has followed the turf for forty years or more. He is gruff in speech, and seemingly morose in temperament but really as tender-hearted and gene rous as a child. He is a thorough master of his calling, and no better judge of horse-ficial lives. He is reputed to be



millionaire, and he has gained his wealth mainly by resolutely backing his own judgment on the turf. His winnings this son have equalled those of any pre is year. EDWARD HILDANE.

"VERDANT GREEN" VISITS CHICAGO. His Graphic Story as to the Ways and Means of Getting There.

(Written for the Dispatch.) In Chicago dead sure! but I did not awake to this realization until I had spread my name on the hotel register and read it over half a dozen times, then pinched myself to make sure that I was still alive and looked up the register again to see if my name, Verdant Green, was still there. Now because Chicago is the windy city, and boasts of a windy mayor, don't imagine that I am going to write a windy letter. I only can't resist the Then the money began to pour in, odds were cut right and left and Daisy Woodware cut right and left and Daisy Woodware was a house ways and means to this, "consummation ways and means to this, "consummation ways and means to this,"

levoutly to be wished," was a problem lifficult to solve, but this is the way it was done: First, I stayed at home during the hot months when the mercury was cavorting in the nincties; then a subsidy for not eating butter augmented the fund; last, but not least, six noble hens contributed the fruit of their labors to make up the balance. Well, days came and days went until the happy time for departure finally arrived. Now the question of route (pronounced root by World's Pair visitors) seized suddenly upon me, but this was soon set at rest upon inquiry at the passenger office of the Chesapeake and Ohlo railroad; the urbane gentleman is charge fell my pulse, quieted my and Ohio railroad; the urbane gentieman in charge feit my pulse, quileted my nerves, and told me not to do so any more-be then proceeded to put me on the right track, and, as he facetiously remarked, the Chesapeake and Ohio track. I didn't laugh then, but I reckon I will laugh a long, sad laugh when I get back home and begin my work of alterious back forces in search of my

get back home and begin my work of climbing back fences in search of my neglected hens.

Having got my bearings straight and armed myself with the usual grip-sack, I saillied forth with a do-or-die kind of expression on my face to the Chesapeake and Ohio depot. I would like to describe this heroic old pile, but cold type could not do it half as much justice as a coat of

WE'RE OFF.

Now the start was made; everybody said good-by, waved their handkerchiefs out of the car windows and so forth, and settled themselves in their seats for the journey; a long breath, and the solemn conductor called out, "Tickets!" Then I saw my hot-weather money, my butter money, and my hen's money pass into the money, and my hen's money pass and hands of this great corporation, but I did not grudge it, and the event proved me right, as I got full value received. The amiable Dr. Jekyl at home often becomes, upon slight provocation, the veritable amiable Dr. Jekyl at nome often becomes upon slight provocation, the veritable monster Mr. Hyde the instant he boards a railroad train, but I, along with Pro Bono Publico, Vox Populi and the rest of our set, bow thanks to President Ingalis our set, bow thanks to President Ingalis that he has made Mr. Hyde an impossible passenger on his trains, and thereby has rid a long-suffering public of this growling nuisance. Mr. Ingalis has put a quietus on Mr. Hyde after the most business-like fashion, and also shown himself fully abreast of the times by establishing a train service on the Chesaneake and Ohio road perfection up to date—cars modelled after the most improved designs known to the car-builder, and equipped with all the elogant modern appointments, and with the latest safety appliances; a roadway unsurpassed, the track being laid with 75-pound steel rails on a solid rock-ballast road-bed, thereby securing greater speed and insurface. thereby securing greater speed and insur-ling safety to the traveller. To a cynic this might sound like raphsody, but if you can't take my ipse dixit for these things then try for yourselves.

things then try for yourselves.

THE PULLMAN.

Nowadays everybody who travels overnight, and can get a check cashed, uses the Pullman, even the man who lived before the war, and in the good old days used to cross the country on the hurricane deck of a mule, can't get along now without a Pullman, and if he happens to strike one that is not of the latest design lifts his olfactory organ and talks of the "good old times" when "people stayed at home and made themselves comfortable," but this kicker proved a back-number when the F. F. V. was boarded at Charlottesville. Here was a revelation for my kicker. Luxury of luxuries! Every detail of this magnificent train was arranged in a manner to please the eye, as well as rest the body, making the trip an enjoyable ride, instead of a tedious journey. The flight through the Alleghanies was made during the night, hence I was deharred the delight of the glorious mountain scenery along this route, and for which it is so famous. Next morning in an effort to express my ecstacy at being out the F. F. V., the multiplicity of ideas which assailed me burst my cranium into atoms, and the bewilderment of the World's Fair which followed, rendering it impossible to recover my scattered faculties, this accounts for my silence about the big show.

Just Canes. THE PULLMAN.

THE TAX ON TOBACCO.

Richmond Handlers of the Staple on the Proposed Increase.

THE EFFECTON TRADE

Consumers Would Suffer-Cheapen a Cor tain Class of Labor-Not to the Advantage of the Planter.

various branches and with reference to the number of persons it gives employment to, is one of Richmond's greates interests. As a consequence, any legislation touching it is a matter of grave moment to our people, In view of this, presents the views of a number of leading tobacco men of the city touching the proposed increase of the internal-revenue tax on tobacco, the probability of such increase by Congress, and the effect an increase would have upon the interest Mr. Charles Millblser.

Mr. Charles Millihiser, manufacturer of cheroots, said: "If it is contemplated to increase the tax on cheroots (which are increase the tax on cheroots (which are now taxed the same as cigars) I am opposed to such legislation. Cheroots are now unjustly classed under the tax for cigars, and, being a cheap article, made by cheaper labor and entirely from domestic tóbacco, the sale of which is compelled necessarily to be on very small profits, should not be taxed as high as cigars. The present tax on cheroofs, being three dollars per thousand, is burdensome and enormous, as it is equal to being taxed fully 25 per cent, on the gross selling price of the article. To increase the present tax on cheroots from three to six dollars (as I learn it is proposed to do) would be tax on cheroots from three to six dollars (as I learn it is proposed to do) would be a tax of 50 per cent. of the manufacturer's present selling price, and would require considerable more capital to conduct the business. Such a cash outlay for stamps alone would paralyze the industry and business of all small manufacturers of cheroots, as all their labor and expenses are also cash. It would revolutionize the entire business, as the cheroots could not, under such a tax, be sold at five for ten cents."

PAY MORE AND GET LESS.

PAY MORE AND GET LESS. "It is very easy to say, 'raise the tax, he consumer pays it.' Yes, he does in measure, but the manufacturer has to a measifie, but the manufacturer has to credit out his goods and often meets with losses. The consumer would pay more, and, also, get less for his money, yet with a price so uniformily fixed as the price on cheroots, it is very doubtful in the manufacturer could get the full increased tax added to his selling price. As the manufacturer must get out of the hole some way, inferior tobaccos would, perhaps, have to be used at the expenses of the consumer, and, no doubt, would, perhaps, have to be used at the expense of the consumer, and, no doubt, the price of labor would have to be reduced. The cheroot manufacturers of this city pay more tax than all the cigar manufacturers of the entire State. I consider that an increased tax upon cheroots would be injurious to the business, a burden upon those whose delight is to smoke them, and detrimental to the interests of the large numbers of girls who make them."

Mr. Thomas Atkinson, vice-president of the P. H. Mayo & Brother (Incorporated), tobacco manufacturers, said: "It is, of course, difficult to anticipate the action of Congress with regard to the course, course, difficult to anticipate the action of Congress with regard to an increase of tax on tobacco, but that it will be increased I think most probable, for the reason that Congress, in taking up the tariff question, will make many reductions, and it will have to look to some other source of revenue to meet the undiminished demands upon the Treasury, and it seems as if tobacco and whiskey will be the subjects selected. As to the effect upon manufacturers, I think for a for the manufactured article, thus temporarily increasing the output of the factories. This, perhaps, would benefit the planter and dealer, who would glad a more ready sale for his crop and their stock than he or they have had for months. To the permanent advantage of the manufacturer an increase of tax would add nothing that I can see; on the contrary, it would effect hardship and injury, especially so long as the 'free-leaf clause' continues to be a law, and further, would work great trouble and inconvenience by reason of the changes which would artse in the styles of packages to which the trade is now accustomed under the present rate of tax." will be the subjects selected. As to the effect upon manufacturers I think for a time the agitation the question will greatly stimulate a specificative demand for the manufactured article, thus temporarily increasing the output of the fac-

Mr. J. N. Cullingworth.

Mr. J. N. Cullingworth, manufacture
of plug tobaccos, said:

"If the tax on tobacco is to be increase. "If the tax on tobacco is to be increased for more revenue, the first step should be to abolish the law on 'free leaf,' so that all tobacco sold for chewing and smoking shall be taxed alike. This uniformity of burden is only fair to the producer of the manufactured article. Before this tax is increased, all other legitimate resources should be exhausted. Liquors of all kinds, incomes, legacies, patent medicines, perfumeries and the like should be made to contribute their share to the revenues of the government. Of these, incomes and legacies can best afford to stand the tax, because best afford to stand the tax, because best able to pay it.

THE FARMING INTERESTS.

THE FARMING INTERESTS.

"In matters of taxation, the farming population should be more kindly considered, and it is a fact beyond dispute that a tax on incomes and legacies would affect this element but very little.

"An increase in the tobacco tax may necessitate a change in the present laws on 'packages' of some kinds of manufactured tobacco, but this will regulate itself in time. My decided opinion is that the increased revenue needed can be obtained from the sources above mentioned without any advance in the tobacco tax, and upon these it should be levied."

Mr. Adolphus Dill.

Mr. Adolphus Dill.

Mr. Adolphus Dill, of the firm of J. G. Dill & Allen, plug and smoking-to-bacco manufacturers, expressed the pinion that the tax on tobaccould probably be raised if our reopinion that the tax on tobacco would probably be raised if our representatives in Congress did not make a hard fight against it. "I think," continued Mr. Dill, "that the tax on tobacco should be abolished altogether. It is a war tax, and fosters monopolies, and I am opposed to monopolies. If, however, the government needs the revenue I am willing to pay the present tax, and think the government should be satisfied with it as it stands. An increase of tax would, in my opinion, be very injurious to the trade. It would necessitate a change in packages, stamps, &c., and produce confusion. It would also probably cause inferior grades of leaf to be worked up in order that the manufacturer might realize the difference in the tax and the consumer would thus get an inferior article. An increase would hardly be to the advantage of the planter, for the reason that it would require manufacturers to have more capital."

Mr. A. M. Sedden,

Mr. A. M. Seddon, Mr. A. M. Seddon, of the firm of Boyki

Mr. A. M. Seddon, of the little of Boyand & Seddon, said:

"Living, as I do, in a tobacco-growing State, where the mass of the people believe that the tax on tobacco is a great hardship whether it be so or not, I naturally sympathize with them, and would like to see the tax taken off, yet, as the government must have revenue, and as the tax is a very small one, and as for bacco is a luxury and therefore a more appropriate article for taxation than a necessity, I am clearly of the opinion that the tax should remain; but it should remain as it is unless the revenue necessary for the support of the government requires that it should be raised. Even then I am opposed to the tax being made higher until all other more legitimate sources from which revenue can be obtained have been exhausted. From a purely business standpoint there can be no question as to the effect of agitating the question at all. It will upset the tobacco trade in every line, and I therefore trust that the subject will not be brought up before Congress."

Mr. Philip Whitlock, manager of the Whitlock branch of the American Tobacco Company, said: "I do not think that Congress will increase the tax on tobacco. That would be contrary to Mr. Cleveland's expressed policy, I am not in favor of abolishing the tax, but I am not in favor of horeasing it. If it were increased it would necessitate a change in the entire system of doing business. Certainly an increase mould necessitate a change in the entire system of doing business. Seddon, said: "Living, as I do, in a tobacco-growing

manufacturer would have to increase his prices. In our business we would have to put less in the same package in order to sell it for the same price. The cheaper the article the greater is the consumption, and the greater is the consumption, and the greater the revenue derived from it by the government. To-bacco is almost a necessity, but the people would, under a higher price, economize its use, and the farmer would not sell as much leaf. As to the question of the countervailing duty on imported tobaccos, a certain amount of foreign tobacco will be imported for cigars any-how."

Mr. Silas Shelburne.

Mr. Silas Shelburne, of the firm of Shelburne & Scott, proprietors of Shelburne's warehouse, answered the Dispatch's queries as follows:

"An increase in the tax on manufactured tobacco would be injurious to the tobacco interest, as it would decrease consumption to some extent, besides it would have a tendency to drive out the small manufacturers with limited means, who already find it difficult to raise funds to pay the present tax; this would lessen competition on the raw material and competition on the raw material and throw the trade into the hands of a few large manufacturers. An increase would give us for a short time an active market, as the manufacturers and jobbers would be inclined to increase their stocks before be inclined to increase their stocks before the tax went into effect, but a steady market is much more satisfactory, and we would rather not have the increase of the tax. We feel that this industry is already heavily taxed, and hope that Con-gress will look to some other source to raise more revenue."

Mr. W. T. Hancock,
Mr. W. T. Hancock, plug manufacturer,
expressed decided opposition to an increase. "I am opposed," he said, "to any
increase or change in the tobacco tax
unless it is to abolish it entirely and let
us be free once more. We were told it
was a war tax, and I would suppose in
twenty-eight years it would have been
more than paid. Should Congress increase
the tax it would cause great expense and
trouble in changing weights of plugs to
suit the retailer. It would, no doubt, increase the revenue for a short time, as
every dealer would stock up before the
change went into effect, and business
would be at a stand-still for three or
four months thereafter. As I said in
the beginning, let it remain as it is or
abolish it altogether."

Mr. Alexander Cameron.

Mr. Alexander Cameron Mr. Alexander Cameron, of the firm of Alexander Cameron & Co., manufacturers of plug, cigarettes and smoking tobaccos, said he was not prepared to discuss the probabilities of an increase. "But," added ne, "I do not think the tax ought to be increased. I rather favor its entire aboli-tion, for the reason that an increase of 'ax would necessitate an increase of capi-tal and risks on the part of manufacturers. Nor do I believe that an increase of tax would benefit the planters, as it would be likely to lessen consumption, thereby diminishing the demand and reducing the price of leaf."

Mr. John G. George. Mr. John P. George, of J. P. George & Co., dealers in leaf, replied to the Dis-patch's questions that he thought the tax patch's questions that he thought the tax would probably be raised, as it was so easy to put an increase on tobacco. The government already, he said, had the machinery for collecting the tax, "An increase," resumed Mr. George, "would not be to the advantage of the Virginia and North Carolina tobacco-growers, as it would have a tendency to reduce consumption. The northern and western manufacturers do not object to an increase, as it would further concentrate business."

Mr. A. R. Yarbrough.

Mr. A. R. Yarbrough, of the firm of W. J. Yarbrough & Sons, plug manufacturers, said: "It is hard to say what Congress will do in regard to the tobaccotax. I am opposed to an increase, and think it would be wise to let well enough alone. An increase would be a mistake, and would be detrimental to the trade and the country. There are other things that could stand better than tobacco an increase of tax to raise revenue."

Many other manufacturers and leaf dealers were talked with in the hurry of business on 'Change and their regiles to the Dispatch's questions were almost to a man that an increase of the tax was

tween 5 and 6 o'clock. He did that about o'clock in the afternoon.

What do you suppose he found when h A prettily-dressed woman, waiting com

A prettily-dressed woman, waiting composed and gracious in a flower-decked drawing-room.

Not exactly.

Neither did be discover that the light of his life had been stricken down with cholera, and was, consequently, excused from the duties of her position.

What he did think when he came in sight of his home was that it had been devastated by fire. Window-shades were raised out of sight, rugs hung over the sills, furniture crowded out of the front door, distracted maid servants appeared and disappeared like people in a pantomime; a second glance showed him the likeness between this and the ordinary chaos of cleaning day.

But what did it mean? Cleaning day was awful, but even then the crisis was usually past 5 o'clock.

But what did it mean? Cleaning day was awful, but even then the crisis was usually past 5 o'clock.

When the red-faced, hysterical young housekeeper was finally found—she was polishing a sideboard—it appeared that she had evoked this reign of terror with the notion that she must have everything shining and no possibility of lint under the upright plano before she could decently sit down with a guest at even the meekest dinner party. Naturally, things were rather dark for the guest, and, as the dinner had been neglected while madam polished the sideboard, they did not brighten much for him till he got away. The teller of this tale hopes that woman is the equal of man, but it is faith that has to be upheld in the face of a great many difficulties. The chiefest of thers is that there is so much bad housekeeping. It is a field in which there is much zeal and little knowledge. Most women try hard enough, but they don't try with good sense.

EATEN UP WITH ZEAL. This unfortunate bride was eaten up with her zeal, and was trying to live up to her mother's traditions. Traditions must be applied with common sense, or one might as well live in a

If. as Sir Joshua Reynolds is so often quoted as saying, it is necessary in painting to mix the colors with brains it is equally imperative that a woman compound her housekeeping with the

same article.

The first step in that direction is to ask yourself what is your first aim in keeping house at all. If, as you probably say, it is to make a happy and civilized and civilizing home, be sure that yellive up to the idea and don't spend all your strength dusting the under sides of chairs and wiping out coal bins with a damp cloth, so that you can feel that your house is cleaner than Mrs. Smith's Cleanliness is good, but you had better same article.

that you can feel that your house is cleaner than Mrs. Smith's

Cleanliness is good, but you had better be in the next flat gossiping about the new gown of the woman in the flat above and leaving dust on the centre-table of your own than be wearing yourself out with honest toil, if that means you are going to be as cross as two sticks with your husband and children that evening. See what is the most important thing-really important—to be accomplished at each stage of the game, and then see that you accomplish that. Semething will have to be neglected; see that it is the least important. Be flexible. You have a standard about your dinners; you like to have a salad; but don't, when you have guests who are going to the theatre, keep the dinner waiting, after Bridget has spolled your lettuce by putting sewing-machine oil in it, while you frantically try to buy, beg or steal another head somewhere. And don't, because you are nervous, relieve yourself with apologies and explantion until every one has told you fifteen times that he hates a salad. It may make you feel better, but it-makes everyone else feel worse.

The reason housekeeping is worse done than most of the world's work is not that women are fools, but because this employment is very disadvantageously isolated, because there is liftle real competition, and, therefore, little of the enlightenment that comes thereby.

Teller the Terror of His Opposents-Kyle

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 21 .- Here

and His Fourth-of-July Speech-Be-

they sit bunched together near the main entrance to the Senate chamber. They are a Macedonian phalanx known as the silver senators. What care they for angry protest from Eastern and Middle States? They laugh at them. They are not the representatives of those States. They listen to the appeals of the States lying States that have honored them and look to them for protection. Whether their views are broad and statesmanlike is not the question with them. They represent the vital interests of the people of Nevada, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, and outlying sections. It is to these people that they look for political preferment and not to the people of the East, Indeed, as they say, the sufferings of their people are far more poignant than the sufferings of others. Nerved by the cries of their constituents they have determined to fight the Voorhees bill to the last, They have power to defeat any action by fill bustering, and they intend to use it. There is no doubt about it; they mean it. The most of them are comparatively young men and have the physical enduyoung men and have the physical endu-rance to carry out their intentions. The rules of the Senate favor them. With two of their number in the House they can filibuster indefinitely, while their op-ponents must maintain a quorum to do any business whatever. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is the Alex-ander of this phalanx. He occupies a seat at the head of the main aisle nearest the door. His very figure, let alone his record and attitude, is a protest against

the door. His very figure, let alone his record and attitude, is a protest against any action. He was a farmer's boy, and had cut the leading swath over many an acre of timothy. He has been a miner and has used the pan and worked the rocker in California and Nevada. He has been a lawyer in mining camps and he was once prosecuting attorney, and afterwards attorney-general of California. Anon, he was a leading spirit in the development of the celebrated Comstock Lode. The Senator has faced death more than once in his carly days. There is no doubt of his determination and the rigidity of his backbone. Tall, erect, gray-bearded and gray-headed, all that he wants is a scythe to give him a resemrigidity of his backbone. Tall, erect, gray-bearded and gray-headed, all that he wants is a scythe to give him a resem-



SENATOR STEWART.

blance to Father Time. Aroused in debate, he is the most striking figure in the Senate. He has not yet concluded his speech on the silver question, and the Lord alone knows when he will finish it. One ludicrous incident of the speech will bear repeating. After detailing the legislation as to gold and silver for years, he auddenly turned toward the Democratic side and said: "And, now you propose to introduce this Trojan horse into our midst."

Before the sentence was concluded the

Before the sentence was concluded the oor opened and Colonel John R. Fellows ntered. Stewart was facing him with ooth hands uplifted, Fellows seemed omewhat dumbfounded. Entering the

Democrats turned in with the Populist

both hands uplifted, Fellows seemed somewhat dumbfounded. Entering the cloak-room in apparent excitement he turned to Senator Blackburn and said, as he dropped on the sofa, "Who told Stewart that I was born in Troy?"

Near Stewart sits his lieutenant, the ever-ready Senator Wolcott, of Colorado. There is a Bourke Cockran look to his face, although it lacks Cockran's heavily-lidded eyes. His shoulders are broad; his chest expansive, and there is something of the Norman horse in his composition. He has a pleasant face, with varying expressions. It is hard to tell at times whether he is ruled by a spirit of humor or whether his intellect is dripping with sarcasm. All we know is he is the best hand-to-hand fighter among the silver men. Rather negligee in dress, his appearance is highly creditable to his tailor. But, Wolcott has an intellect and a diction in full consonance with his dress. Whenever it is known that he is to speak the galleries are always crowded, and they well may be, for he made his dress. Whenever it is known that he is to speak the galleries are always crowded, and they well may be, for he made his reputation in the Senate by writing his speeches and committing them to memory. This was probably owing to a lack of confidence. Since then he speaks extemporaneously and produces even a greater impression. DELIGHTS IN TEASING.

Near him sits his colleague, Senator Teller. He wears spectacles; his features are sharp and his physique thin and wiry. He combs his hair a la Andrew Jackson. He wears a frock coat and black clothes, and his shirt-front is hidden black clothes, and his shirt-front is hidden by a large four-in-hand black tie. Sena-tor Tellor, while a good talker himself, apears to take delight in interrupting others. He teases his opponent by put-ting par questions. Woe to the man who has not facts and figures for his asser-tions; Teller will turn him on the first opportunity. Like Stewart, Teller was born on a New York farm. He never held an office until he was elected to the United States Senate. He was President Arthur's Secretary of the Interior. Not twenty feet from Senator Stewart sits a rotund roly-poly gentleman, with an expansive shirt-front and trimmed



SENATOR TELLER.

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goatee, and a round head inclined to baldness. His hair and beard are gray; his eyes are black and snapping. He has a broad forehead, an expansive chest, small hands and feet. He has the most pleasant face of any man in the Senate, Even in repose it bears the impress of good humor. Very few men in the Senate have had a more varied career. This gentleman is the Parmento of the phalanx—Senator Jones, of Nevada, He is as interminable a talker as his colleague and even more interesting. He has had practical experience in mining camps, and has won and lost fortunes in developing mines. In his early days he was a prominent figure on the Comstock Lede. Like Stewart, his fund, of reminiscences seems inexhaustible. He always keeps in touch with the people. Born in Emaland, he is therefore the more description of the composition in malane, he is the content of the composition in malane, he is the content of the composition in malane, he is the content of the composition in malane, he is the content of th

scientific discovery, and discuss the abstrues theological problem. He thoroughly equipped man of the He can place himself en rapport clown or ring-master, divine or grewhenever he pleases. Plausible, engin manner, affable in conversation dignified in debate, there is no representative of the silver interest Senate. He thoroughly understand needs of the people whom he representative him from his ground.

SENATOR DUBOIS.

SENATOR DUBOIS. SENATOR DUBOIS.

Near Senator Stewart and on the same row sits a young warrior in a pepper-and-salt suit. He has a black moustache, thick, black hair, and black eyes. The face is Frenchy, and recalls pictures of St. Just. The figure is sturdy and full of activity. This gentleman is Senator Dubois, of Idaho. Born in Illinois, he is evidently a descendant of the French-Canadians who explored the country with La Salle in the last century. Dubois served two



SENATOR PEFFER.

terms in the House as a delegate from Idaho. He was once Marshal of the Territory, and as much as any other man, was instrumental in securing its admission as a State. He did not shine very brilliantly on the floor of the House. Quiet and reserved, he had very little to say. Transferred to the Senate, however, he has taken a commanding position. Aggressive in debate, he hews to the line, regardless as to where the chips fall. His regardless as to where the chips fall. His speeches have been short, compact, and very telling. Above all, he is wary and watchful, and ever in attendance on the sessions of the Senate. He apparently has little veneration for the hoary antiques of the chamber, and less veneration still for precedent and etiquette. He talks like a man fresh from the people, and assumes that as such he ought to receive the same consideration and the same courtesy as the older senators. This shocks the nerve of the antiques, but it undoubtedly fastens Senator Dublos in the affections of the people of Idaho. He is fighting for their interests, and is the last man to listen to any compromise that does not provide for the free coinage of silver.

free coinage of silver.

Near Dubois you see a stern, clean-shaven face, with a strong chin and perspective faculties well developed. The shaven face, with a strong chin and perspective faculties well developed. The clean-cut lips curve upward, and the eyes are hidden behind spectacles. The bair is brown, and there is plenty of it. This gentleman wears an old-fashioned stand-up collar, with a black cutaway coat and black trousers. He is Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who is evidently destined to be the leader of the Populists on the floor of the Senate. He is a young man, full of energy, and extremely demonstrative whenever the occasion warrants. Endnently practical in discussion, he has a indicial mind, and states his propositions with clearness and precision. He fills his olace in the aliver phalanx without swerving. Tall, muscular, and direct in manner, bearing, and language, he has allerady attracted the attention of the galleries, and in time to come will undoubtedly become very popular.

Allen presents a marked contrast to Semator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, who is a year younger. He has dark auburn hair, and a Conkling lock fulls over his high forchead. He wears a Byron collar and dark clothes. Plain and unassuming, his face indicates clear perception and the shrewdness of a man who wins his way on the border. He is a private in the silver phalanx, and one

wins his way on the border. He is a private in the silver phalanx, and one implicitly trusted. He has made few speeches, but the few have been applicable and to the point.

Mr. Pettigrew's colleague is James Henderson Kyle. This gentleman is a Congregational preacher. The office of Senator sought him and not he the office. He made a Fourth of July speech so well seasoned with plety and patriotism that it attracted universal attention in South Dakota. Its Legislature was then squabiling over the selection of a United Sastes bling over the selection of a United States Senator. The fame of Kyle as a speaker soon became a factor in the fight. The



SENATOR VOORHEES. and ended the contest by electing him sersfor. In the Senate he has been re-served and modest. No man is more courtous in his treament of the antiques. He gracefully gives way to them on ques-tions of ctiquette, and when he has any-thing to say he says it with the fervor which characterizes men of his cloth in the West. He is in the phalanx to stay.

which characterizes men of his cloth with the West. He is in the phalanx to stay. Thoroughly imbued with the silver principle, he fights for it with the philosophical firmness of a Buhddist.

Sented in front of Senator Stewart is Senator Power, of Montana. The face is thin and white; the features sharp and refined, and the figure angular. The irongray hair is parted in the middle. Senator Power is said to be one of the keenest men in Montana. His face certainly indicates ability of no mean order. While not showy on the field of battle, he is apt to make himself felt in a council of war. His judgment is good and his manipulation of adverse circumstances much better. Power is one of the most trusted men in the phalanx. Monfana may repay him by re-election.

SHOUP OF IDAHO.

Seated to the right of Pettigrew is one

may repay him by re-election:
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Seated to the right of Pettigrew is one who ought to have been with Leondus at the Pass of Thermopylae. He is an undemonstrative private in the silver phalanx. This is Senator George L. Shoup, of Idaho. He is tall and of spare figure. He has a grayish moustache, and a small quantity of gray hair fringes his head. He has a slight stoop when standing, and withal bears a striking resemblance to Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire.

Last of all comes the successor of John J. Ingalis, the redoubtable Senator Peffer. His length of beard has given him a national reputation. His head is very small and his body very thin. A Kansan-Democrat once spoke of him thus: "He resembles a shaddock stuck upon a pin." Although a plain country editor when he entered the Senate. Peffer has undoubted intellectual ability. He reminds you of a trim craft without rudder or centra-board. To keep her to the wind you have to use an oar. The ear is not always in place and the ship backs and falls off at times in an unexpected manner. As a member of the sliver phalanx, however, there will be no shifting of the oar. The craft will keep on her course and round the